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The Night is Still.

The night is still, the moon looks kind, The dew hungs jewels in the heath, An ivy climbs across thy blind And throws a light and misty wreath.

The dew hangs jewels in the heath, Buds bloom for which the bee has pined; I haste along, I quicker preathe, The night is still, the moon looks kind.

Buds bloom for which the bee has pined, The primrose slips its jealous sheath, As up the flower-watched path I wind And come thy window-ledge beneath.

The primrose slips its jealous sheath-Then open wide that churlish blind, And kiss me through the ivy wrenth ! The night is still, the moon looks kind.

-Edith M. Thomas in the Century.

THE WHITE PHANTOM.

Major Merritt Hill, a "bold dragoon" in the service of his Majesty George III, found himself, one dark and blustering night in autumn, riding toward London on the old York road. He had supped with a friend who lived at a village some distance off the road, and he was unfamiliar with the coun-

Though not raining, the air was damp, and the heavy, surcharged clouds threatened every moment to pour down their contents. A good horseman cares as much for the comfort of his steed as for his own case. To add to the discomfort of the evening, there was some chance of meeting highwaymen; but Major Hill felt no uneasiness on that score, as, just before leaving his friend's house, he had examined his holster pistols, and freshly primed them. A brush with a highwayman would enhance the

romance of a night journey. The Major's horse began to give unmistakable evidence of distress, stumbling once or twice, and recovering himself with difficulty. At last a dim light suddenly appeared at a turn of the road. The horse pricked up his ears, trotted forward with spirit, soon halted beside a one-story cottage. The Major rode up to the door and rapped loudly with the butt of his whip. The summons brought a sleepy cotter to the door.

"My good friend," said the Major, can you tell me how far it is to the

"Eh? It be about zeven mile, zur." was the answer, in the broad York-

"Seven miles!" exclaimed the Major, in a tone of deep disappointment; "and my horse is already blown! My good fellow, can't you put him somewhere, and give me a bed? I will pay you liberally for your trouble."

"Eh! goodness sakes!" said the rustic. "I be nought but a ditcher. There be not plaze to put the nag in, and there be only one room and one bed in the cot."

"What shall I do?" cried the Major. at his wit's end.

"I'll tell 'ee, zur," said the rustic. he loikes to zee company about 'un. You must a heard ov him-Colonel Lawrence-as used to be a soger once."

"Say no more," cried the Major, "I have heard of this hospitable gentlegives me a sure claim to his attention. Here's a crown for your information, my good friend."

The Major rode off, feeling an exhil-

said a venerable gentleman, making intrusion. his appearance at the hall door. "I am a benighted traveler, sir,"

said the Major, touching his hat, "and tality. Can you give me a bed for the night?"

"I cannot promise you a bed, sir," said the host, "for I have but one spare bed in the house, and that hap- lously. pens to be in a room that does not enjoy a very pleasing reputation. In short, sir, one room of my house is haunted, and that is the only one, unfortunately, that I can place at your disposal to-night."

"My dear sir," said the Major, the bridle to the servant, "you enchant me beyond expression! A haunted chamber! The very thingand I, who have never seen a ghost!

What luck!" The Colonel shook his head gravely. "I never knew a man," he said, "to pass a night in that chamber without regretting it." Major Hill laughed as he took his

pistols from the holster pipes. "With these friends of mine," he said, "I fear neither ghost nor demon." Colonel Lawrence showed his guest into a comfortable parlor, where a sea-coal fire was burning cheerfully in

come to a weary traveler stood upon : table. The Major's attention was drawn

a grate, and refreshments most wel-

At length she retired. The Colonel, who had found a listener, was inclined to prolong the session into the ing that his guest was much fatigued, he felt compelled to ask him if he Palmer, who many of the people in would not like to retire. Major Hill promptly replied in the on-load of turnips,

affirmative, and the old gentleman, aking up a silver candlestick, cerearge, old-fashioned room. A comfortable bed invited to repose; a cheerful fire was blazing on

and quiet. The Major looked around him with a sigh of satisfaction. "I am deeply indebted to you, Col-

like a top."

"I am afraid not," answered the Colonel, with a grave shake of the Dame Hodson, who said that Molly head. "I never knew a guest of mine Sanders was always making things out to pass a quiet night in this chamber." the Major, smiling, "But I must make load of turnips, and that she had her one remark," he added, seriously. "It account from Jenkins, the tailor.

the light-stand by his bedside. old gentleman, with an air of offended Slack, the plowman. dignity, "are too well drilled to dare

"Good night, Colonel."

Good night, Major,"

entry, there was another leading to Barnes barber, was the person who some other room. There was no lock had told him about it,

struck on his ear. Glancing in the neighbors. direction of the inner door he thought he saw the heavy table glide backward from its place. Quick as thought he caught up a pistol and challenged the intruder. There was no replybut the door continued to open and the table to slide back. At Jast there glided into the room a tall, graceful

figure robed in white. At the first glance the blood curdled in the Major's veins; at the second he recognized the daughter of the host Her eyes were wide open, and she ad-"There be a voice large house on the vanced with an assured step; but it road, about a moile yurther on. It's was very evident that she was asleep. noa an inn, but the Colonel zees com- Here was the mystery of the White nany vor the vun o' the thing-'cause | Phantom solved at once. The young girl walked to the fire-place and seated herself in the arm-chair from which

the soldier had just risen. She raised her left hand, and gazing on a beautiful ring that adorned one man, and his having been in the army of her white taper fingers, pressed it repeatedly to her lips. She then sank into an attitude of repose, her arms drooping listlessly by her side.

The Major approached her and stole aration of spirits which soon commu- the ring from her finger. His action nicated itself to the horse. A sharp disturbed, but did not awaken her. trot of a few minutes brought him to She seemed to miss the ring, however, a large mansion, which stood by the and after groping hopelessly for it, roadside. Without dismounting he rose and glided through the doorway plied the large brass knocker till a as silently as she had entered. She servant in livery made his appearance. bad no sooner retired than the Major "Is your master up?" asked the replaced the table, and drawing a that he can do with his head. —George heavy clothes press against it, effectu- J. Manson in St. Nicholas, "I am the occupant of this house," ally guarded himself against a second

This done, he threw himself upon come to claim your well-known hospi- ing the duties of his toilet, he was annum. The front presents a wall of the Colonel and his daughter.

> "Well, Major, and how did you pass "Famously," replied Hill. "I slept like a top, as I told you I should."

> "Then, thank heaven, the spell is broken at last," said the Colonel; "and the White Phantom has vanished." "By no means," said the Major,

of the honor." "A token!" exclaimed the father and daughter in a breath. "Yes, my friends, and here it is."

old gentleman. "What's the meaning of this, Laura?" exclaimed the Colonel, "This ring I gave you last week"

Laura uttered a faint cry, and turned deadly pale. "The mystery is easily explained said the major. "The young lady is a sleep-walker. She came into my room before I had retired, utterly unconscious of her actions. I took the ring from her hand, that I might be able to

what I had witnessed." The major's business was not press toward a charming girl of twenty, the ing, and he readily yielded to the col- strength.

the table with her presence. Never, days with him. Their mutual liking he thought, had he seen so beautiful, increased upon better acquaintance, so modest and so lady-like a creature; and in a few weeks the White Phanand she, in turn, seemed very favor- tom's ring, inscribed with the names ably impressed with the manly beauty of Merritt Hill and Laura Lawrence. and frank manners of their military served as a sacred symbol of their union for life.

A Turnip Story.

A farmer was once told that his turnip field had been robbed, and that small hours of the morning, but find- the robbery had been committed by a poor, inoffensive man, by the name of the village said had taken away a wag-

Farmer Brown much exasperated by the loss of his turnips, determined moniously marshaled his guest to a to prosecute poor Palmer with all the severity of the law. With this intention he went to Mollie Sanders, the the hearth, and everything was cozy spreading the report, to know the having said anything about a wagonover and over again

worse than they really were, that Pal-"I shall prove an exception," said mer had taken only a wheel-barrow

had never said a word about seeing irresistible fascination." The door closed. Major Hill locked Palmer pull up several turnips; he only said that he had heard say that the writer the following particulars in Beside the door opening into the Palmer had pulled up a turnip, and regard to Kindt:

upon the second door, but a heavy The farmer almost out of patience try, and far better than many. Kindt Mrs. K. that the fruit or vegetable organ. It was the first large organ table placed across completely barriat this account, hurried on to Barnes, came from Belgium some seven years was the tomato, or love apple, and it he had ever seen; and his face lit up He threw himself into an arm-chair people should find pleasure in spread- a watch case factory in Jersey tious. The seed of the remaining to- attitude of his figure expressed a before the fire, and amused himself ingidle tales which have no truth! City. While there he invented sever- matoes was carefully preserved and with building castles in the air, and He assured the farmer all he had said al improvements in tools, and was distributed among the friends and musing on the attractions of the fair about the matter, while he took off rapidly promoted in the shop. Three neighbors of the lady, and thus this play!" Well pleased, the father com-Laura, the host's daughter. He was the beard of Tom Slack, was that, for or four weeks after his arrival several new popular esculent was introduced plied. Then Wolfgang pushed aside far enough from thinking of spectral all he knew, Palmer was as likely a bars of silver were missing from the into the ancient and goodly borough the stool, and when his father had visitants, when a very slight noise man to pull up a turnip as any of his

> Trades for American Boys. The trades in our country, of late years, have been almost monopolized by foreigners. The American boy, however, when he does take a trade, goes

straight on to the top of the ladder. It seems as if our boys would rather be fourth-rate lawyers, or physicians, than earn their living by working with their hands. Only the other day I read in a New York newspaper of a young lawyer in a distant city, whom I knew some years ago when I resided in that section of the country, who literally starved to death. He made scarcely any money, was too proud to tell his want, lived as long as he could on crackers and water, and was found one day in his office, dead from lack of nourishment. He should never have entered the legal profession, for he had no ability in that direction. As a farmer or a mechanic he might have

lived along, useful, and successful No boy, of course, should enter a trade unless he feels himself fitted for it: but, on the other hand he should not, it seems to me, let the false pride against manual labor which now prevails to such a wide extent in our country, prevent him from endeavoring to do better work with his hands than in his inmost thoughts he knows

According to a San Francisco paper, the bed, and slept soundly till a late the great glacier of Alaska is moving hour of the morning. After perform- at the rate of a quarter of a mile per summoned to breakfast, where he met ice 500 feet in thickness; its breadth varies from three to ten miles and its length is about 150 miles. Almost the night?" asked the Colonel, anx- every quarter of an hour hundreds of tons of ice in large blocks fall into the sea, which they agitate in the mostviolent manner. The waves are said to be such that toss about the largest vessels which approach the glacier as if they were small boats. The ice is extremely pure and dazzling to the smiling: "the White Phantom paid me eye; it has tints of the lightest blue as springing from his horse and tossing a visit last night, and left me a token well as of the deepest indigo. The top is very rough and broken, forming small hills, and even chains of moun-The authorities were startled and tains in miniature. This immense mass of ice, said to be more than aver-And the Major handed the ring to the age of a thousand feet thick, advances

daily toward the sea. A Fishline from Seaweed.

One variety of seaweed found on Minney's lines. The arms, or fronds, grow to a length of forty feet. When outer bark and gelatinous filaments are removed the frond is found to be thread of silk, that grows in a coil, forming a tube, the edges of the filament adhering to each other. This convince you and her of the reality of is uncoiled by the coast people, and when braided up in a four-ply cord of the invention. makes a fish line of extraordinary

daughter of the Colonel, who graced onel's urgent request to pass a few A REMARKABLE BURGLAR acceptance. He made his way to St

The Career of a Talented Safe Opener in America. Picking the Lock of Every Cell in the

Prison Where He was Confined. In the course of a conversation with for burglary."

New York safe maker, a Star reporter asked: "Do you think that expert mechanwith criminals?"

"There are black sheep in every our business it pays a skilled locksmith | thousands of dollars, better to keep honest than to go astray, taking the risk which he necessarily runs into consideration. The pay is washerwoman, who had been busy in not only good but the chance of reward for giving a job away is considwhole truth; but Mollie denied ever crable. I believe that men who become professional crimina's take to load of turnips. It was but a cart- that mode of life from choice rather onel," said he, "for affording me such load that Palmer had taken, and Dame than from the necessity. I think it comfortable quarters. I shall sleep Hodson, the huckster, had told her so is largely in the blood. Of all trades none pay better wages to skilled labor The farmer, hearing this, went to than ours. Competition is keen and

brains command a good figure." "How much will a combination locksmith earn?"

"All the ways from \$25 to \$40 a week, not to speak of certain fees which they have the opportunity of is ill sporting with the feelings of a Away went the farmer to Jenkins, receiving. In my experience of men soldier; and should any of your ser- the tailor, who stoutly denied the ac- in this business I find that the majorivants attempt to play tricks upon me, count altogether; he had only told ty of those whom we consider shady' they shall have occasion to repent it." Dame Hodson that Palmer had pulled are almost invariably foreigners. The And he laid his heavy pistols on up several turnips, but how many he case of August Kindt, the Belgian could not tell, for that he did not see bank burglar, offers the most conspic-"My servants, Major Hill," said the himself, but was told it by Tom lous illustration. That man is a genius; thoroughly well educated, speaks Wondering where this would end, several languages and might, had he attempt any tricks upon my guests. Farmer Brown next questioned Tom been so disposed, have accumulated a oner revisited the jail and asked to see Slack, who, in his turn, declared he fortune. But crime seems to have an

the barber, who wondered much that ago, and obtained employment in would be found wholesome and nutripal and the manager, neither of whom degrees its merits began to be more suspected Kindt. A close watch was fully understood and appreciated, and set, and one day it was discovered there, as elsewhere, it grew into genthat Kindt on coming to the shop had eral public favor. some silver filling on his clothes. The workmen were in the habit of changing their clothing both on coming to

watch cases, bars and nuggets,

pick every lock in the building, safe, and, perhaps, lodging. Out of this cells and all." "The Warden had heard and seen his wife's help, maintain his family. much of his prisoner, but for this revelation he was totally unprepared. "'I'll give you a chance.' A time

"'What for?' replied the warden. be the best lock ever fitted into a pris- when along came a Philosopher, and on door.' The paper and pencil were he was asked to decide which had the the European coast is known as Lucky furnished him, and the result was Largest Head. that he produced a plan by which, through the working of a series of is a matter to be settled by a Tapelevers from a central action, all the line. Any of you measure ten times cells on a single tier could be opened the size of this little Onion, but when composed of a single filament like a or closed simultaneously. His plan you come down to what's under the was adopted, and in a short time he Cranium that's a-ah-a-ah different made an improvement on it by which thing, and you will please lend me a any one lock could be operated at will | Handkerchief while I Weep." without affecting the essential features

offered a situation, but declined its Free Press.

WHOLE NO. 2232.

Albans, Vt., and was arrested there on an old charge and taken to Auburn. From thence he made his escape by softening the stonework around the bars of his cell with some chemical. Then he was captured and taken to Sing Sing, and served out a sentence

It was only a week or ten days ago this expert burglar was again sentenced to imprisonment for theft. ics in the safe trade are ever in league He pleaded, with tears in his eyes, that it had been committed in order to save his wife and children from starybusiness," was the reply, "but if there ation. Had he chosen to live honare any they are very few indeed. In estly he might now have been worth

The Tomato in America.

A good many years ago a man who

(Penn.) jail for some offense commit- The boys tried to pull off the jar, ted against the laws of the common- but it was to tight a fit. An ax was wealth. He had with him a few seeds brought and one blow with it made a which he planted in the rich soil of hole in the bottom. Pussy, seeing daythe jail yard. Before the plants which light, tried harder than ever to get sprang from the seed reached matu- out; she plunged so violently, it was rity, he was discharged, and no one difficult to get near her. But two knew the nature of them. They grew | more blows broke the jar in pieces; all luxuriantly, bearing fruit of large size | but the neck; this was left on pussy's and unusual appearance. As this neck, and off she went as fast as she strange fruit ripened, its color changed | could go, with this queer necklace on, from green to a brilliant red, and be- to her home on the mountain - Little came an object of wonder and admira- Men and Wemen, tion to all the inmates of the jail, Mrs. Klinefelter, the lady keeper, cautioned all the prisoners against eating any of the fruit, as she was sure it was poisonous, but planted some of the seed as she desired to preserve specimens of it for him should he retorn in time. Just when the fruit was fully matured the Bermuda pristhe plant. This request granted, he next called for pepper, salt and vine-Detective Jackson of Sing Sing told gar, and to the horror of the good lady commenced to eat of the supposed poisonous fruit with a relish that "Do I know him? I should say I astonished the beholders. After endo, as well as any burglar in this coun- joying the strange repast, he informed

Workmen's Wages in 1800.

In the great cities unskilled work and departing from work. The above men were hired by the day, bought their aroused suspicion, and a strict watch own food and found their own lodging. was set on Kindt's house. More bars But in the country, on the farms, or were stolen, not withstanding the com- wherever a hand was employed on bination was changed, and it was fi- some public work, they were fed and nally determined to raid Kindt's house. lodged by the employer and given a others followed; but when they looked A close search was made, but nothing few dollars a month. On the Penn- up into the organ loft, lo! there was was discovered, until one of the detec-sylvania canals the diggers ate the no organist to be seen, though the tives in leaping on a window-sill coarsest diet, were housed in the rud- deep tones still massed themselves in missed his footing, and in trying to est sheds, and paid \$6 a month from new harmonies, and made the stone save himself from falling grabbed May to November and \$5 a month arches thrill with their power. "It is hold of the sill, the top of which gave from November to May. Hodearriers the devil," cried one of the monks, way. The space below was almost and mortar-mixers, diggers and chop- drawing closer to his companions, and filled up with silver in various shapes, pers, who from 1793 to 1800 labored giving a scared look over his shoulder on the public buildings and cut the at the darkness of the aisle. "Kindt was arrested, but subse- streets and avenues of Washington quently succeeded in escaping to Mon- City, received \$70 a year, or, if they treal. There he disguised himself, wished, \$60 for all the work they could stairs to the organ-loft, he stood as if changed his name and went to work perform from March 1 to December 20. | petrified with amazement. There was in a machine shop, and might have The hours of work were invariably the tiny figure, treading from pedal to done well. In a few months, however, from sunrise to sunset. Wages at pedal, and at the same time clutching he was concerned in a burglary on Albany and New York were three at the keys above with his little hands, Notre Dame street. Part of the booty shillings, or, as money then went, forty gathering handfuls of those wonderful was found at his house, and he was cents a day; at Lancaster, \$8 to \$10 a chords as if they were violets, and arrested, tried and sentenced to im- month; elsewhere in Pennsylvania flinging them out into the solemn prisonment in the St. Vincent de Paul workmen were content with \$6 in gloom behind him. He heard nothing, summer and \$5 in winter. At Balti- saw nothing besides; his eyes beamed "He sets his wits to work and soon more men were glad to be hired at and his whole face lighted up with imattracted the attention of the prison eighteen pence a day. None, by the passioned joy. Louder and fuller rose officials by his remarkable indication month, asked more than \$6. At the harmonies, streaming forth in of talent. One day he requested an Fredericksburg the price of labor was swelling billows, till at last they seem interview with the Warden. He ob- from \$5 to \$7. In Virginia white men, ed to reach a sunny shore, on which employed by the year, were given £16 "Warden,' he said, 'this prison is currency; slaves, when hired, were ripple of faintest melody lingered a clothed and their masters raid £1 a "I guess it'll hold you securely month. Around Virginia a pound enough,' replied that official, grimly. | was, in Federal money, \$3.33. The "If you'll give me a chance," retort- average rate of wages the land over ed Kindt, Til show you that I can was, therefore, \$65 a year, with food

small sum the workmen must, with

A Tearful Decision. A Cabbage which had arrived at was agreed upon, and sure enough Respectable Dimensions began brag Kindt picked every cell lock as easily ging about the size of its head, when as though it had been made of paper. a Boss Watermelon raised its Voice in Dispute. The Hubbard Squash chimalarmed. Kindt kept cool and asked ed in for first place, and a Pumpkin for the use of some paper and a pencil. Roared out that it wouldn't play secand fiddle to no Vegetable on earth, "To draw a plan of a lock that is to They were having it hot and heavy,

"As to the Head," he replied, "that

MORAL: He who judges a man by the Size of his Head, will find him all "At the close of his term Kindt was Hat as often as all Brains." - Detroit

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

Playing School.

The nicest play, for a rainy day Is school, with dollies for scholars, To brush their hair and have them wear

Clean frocks and ribbons and collars. And to set them so in an even row, And to tell them to study nicely, That their recess of an hour or less

Will be at twelve precisely. Sometimes you'll find that dolls won't mind, That Rosy is naughty, very, And that Marguerite will leave her soal When it isn't necessary.

The Cat in the Cupboard. Great A, little a, bouncing B,

The cat's in the cupboard and can't see me! I always wondered why she could not, as pussies see best in the dark;

but one day I found out. We children were in the parlor, when we heard the queerest, strangest knock ing in the kitchen. The maid-of-allwork was out, so it could not be she making the noise. We looked at each

"Tramps!" said Lizzie.

"Nonsense!" said Will, and he walked boldly into the kitchen followed by Arthur and we girls. Nothing was wrong in the kitchen; the noise came from the pantry. The pantry door was ajar, and when Will flung it wide open we saw something in a jar. A strange cat had come in at the window: she had been searching for something to eat, and had got her head into one of auntie's earthen jars and could not get had recently arrived from the Bermu- it out. She was bouncing about, mak-

da island was sent to York county ing the knocking we had heard.

A boy, only six years old, was sailing with his father down the Danube. All day long they had been sailing past crumbling ruins, frowning eastles, cloisters hid away among the crags, towering cliffs, quiet villages nestled in sunny valleys, and here and there a deep gorge that opened back from the gliding river, its hollow distance blue with fathomless shadow, and its lonliness and stillness stirring the boy's heart like some dim and vast cathedral. They stopped at night at a cloister, and the father took little Wolfgang into the chapel to see the with delight, and every motion and wondering reverence.

manager's safe. The door was found of York. For many years thereafter filled the great bellows, the elfin orlocked, and there was only two men it was cultivated as an ornament ganist stood upon the pedals. How who had the combination, the princi- rather than for table use, but by the deep tones woke the sombre still of the old church! The organ seemed some great uncouth creature, roaring for very joy at the caresses of this marvelous child. The monks, eating their supper in

the refectory, heard it, and dropped knife and fork in astonishment. The organist of the brotherhood was among them, but never had he played with such power. They listened; some crossed themselves, till the prior rose up and hastened into the chapel. The

"It is a micacle," said another. But when the boldest of them mounted the they broke; and then a whispering moment in the air, like the last murmur of a wind harp, and all was still, The boy was John Wolfgang Mozart.

A Reminiscence of Grant.

One Sunday last summer, before General Grant's disease was discovered, he sat on the ocean porch of his cottage at Long Branch. The friend who was with him happened to speak of Garfield, when the General, who was still suffering from the effects of his fall on the eve of the previous Christmas said:

"Do you know, as I have been obliged to sit day after day awaiting the slow recovery of my injury, I have often thought of poor Garfield as he lay at Eiberon, looking wistfully out on the ocean and waiting the certain but slow and tedious approach of death. In such a dying it seems to me a man must suffer all the torments of the damned-to know that death approaches and to feel so utterly powerless and impotent in its face. Between such a lingering death and a sudden death, any honest man, prepared to meet his Maker, would infinitely prefer the latter."

The General's words made only a light impression at the time, but were quickly remembered when his disease

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